

TENORE

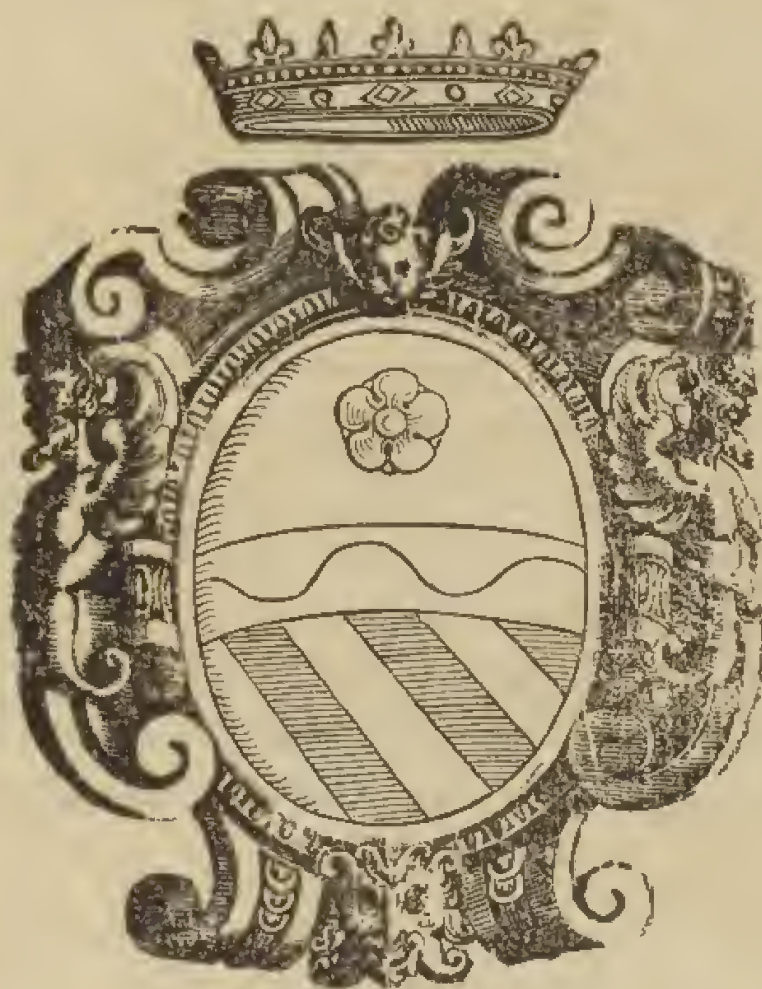
D'ANTONIO CIFRA  
MAESTRO DI CAPPELLA

Del Seminario Romano

IL SECONDO LIBRO DE' MADRIGALI

A Cinque Voci,

*Nuouamente composti, & dati in luce.*



In Venetia, Appresso Giacomo Vincenti. 1698. B

Res. V. 75





MO

MO

ALL'ILL. ET ECC. SIGNORE

IL SIG. PAOLO GIORDANO ORSINO

PRENCIPE DI BRACCIANO.



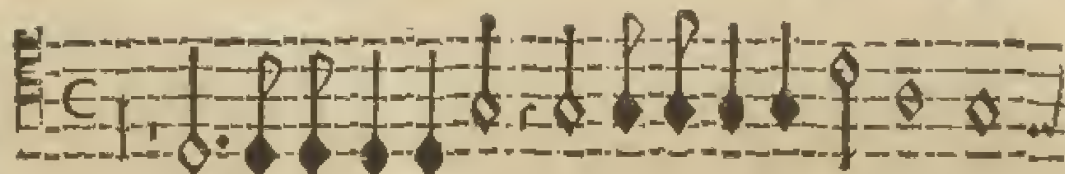
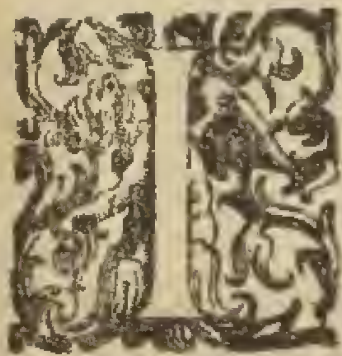
*Scolti V. Ecc. queste mie tenerezze Musicali per diporto negli anni suoi giouanili, acciò possa poi nell'età migliore udire l'altre imprese, e le glorie sue militari, cantate in più sublime Parnaso al suon dell'armi, che col suo favore spero di poter solleuar mi à più sonoro canto, et auanzarmi nell'armonia, seguace del volo delle sue grandezze.*

*Grad scaco! pouero dono il ricco affetto della mia seruitù per mezo del Sig. Arciprete di Bracciano acquistata, alla quale con ogni ambitione aspiro; e le fò humilissima riuerenza. Di Venetia il dì Primo Gennaro 1608.*

*Di V. Ecc.*

*Humilissimo seruitore*

*Antonio Cifra.*



Ntenerite

voi ij

Quel'a-



spr'e duro

core

Ch'in van perco

t'Amore



ij

Verfat'à

mill'a mille ij

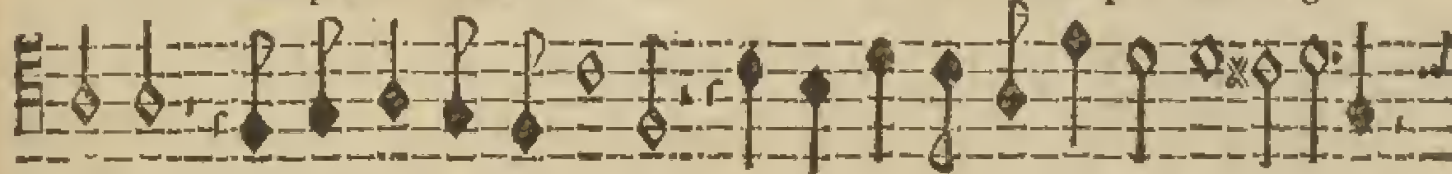


Fatte

di pianti vn mar dolen

te sulle

O quel mio vago



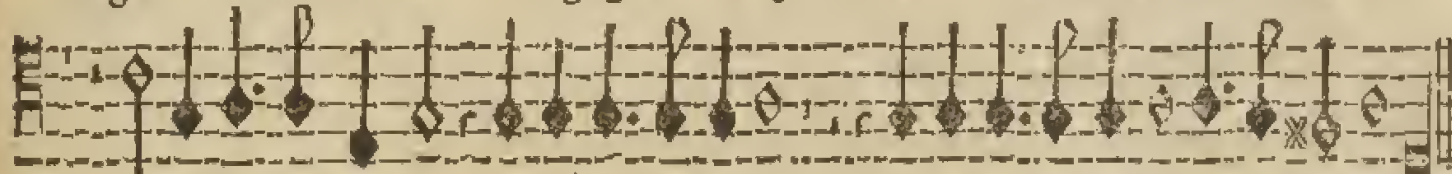
scoglio

D'alterezze

d'orgoglio

Ripercoffo

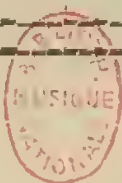
da voi men duro fia



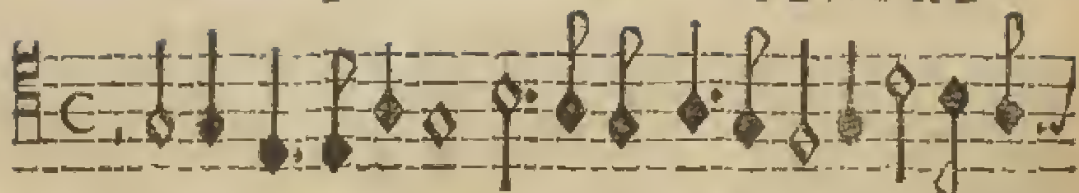
O se n'elca con voi ij

ij

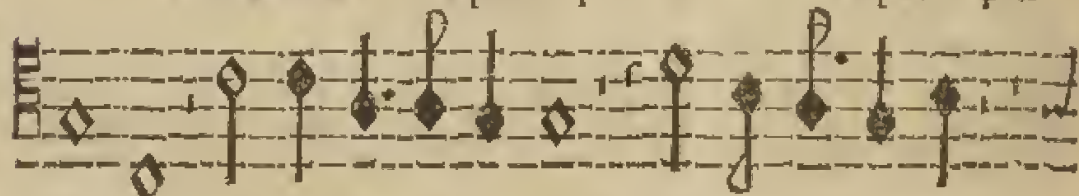
l'anitra mia.



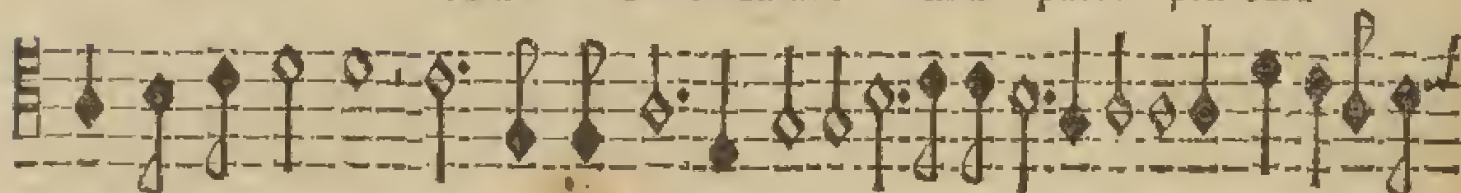




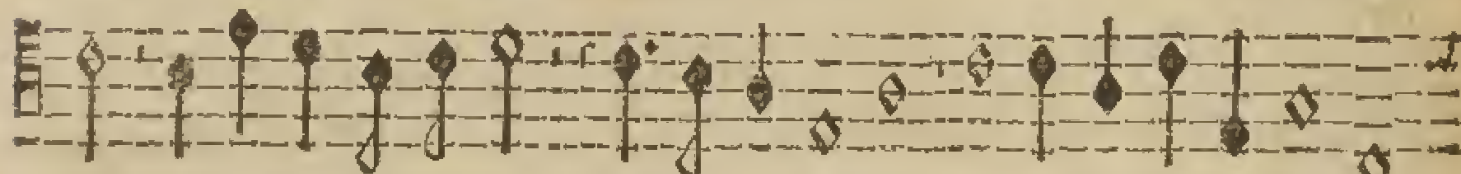
Dell'anima mia parte più ca ra parte più



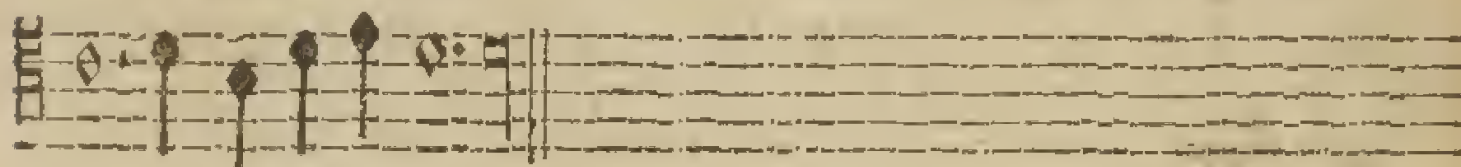
cara O dell'anima mia parte più cara



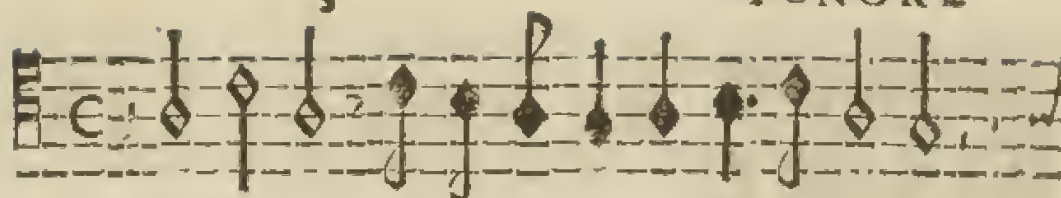
parte più cara Dunque mi lascia priu i) Di tua vita gen-



til Di tua vita gentil l'auido core Ah che non sent' Amore



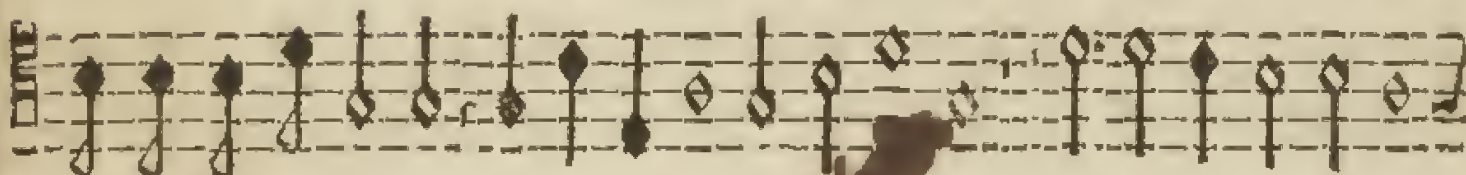
Ah che non sent' Amore.



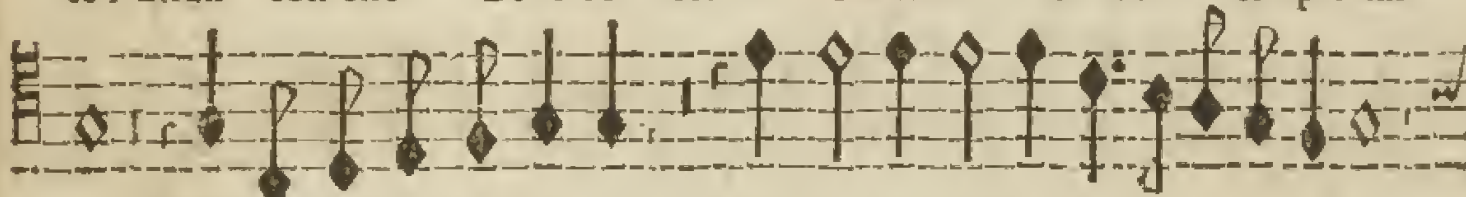
Hic ami e t'ami più della mia vita



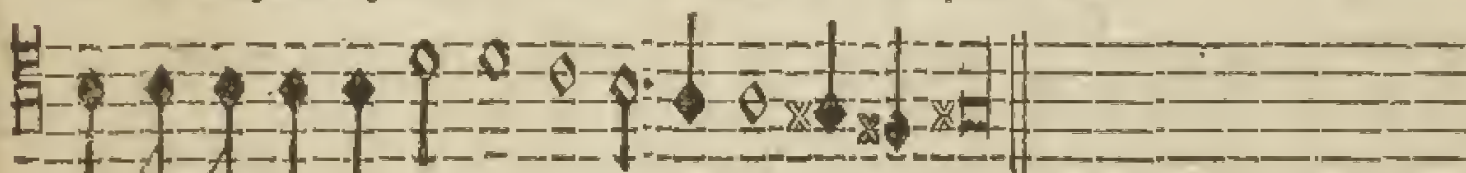
Ch'i t'ami Se tu nol fai crudele e



te'l diran con esse Le fere loro ei duri ei duri Serp'è fas-

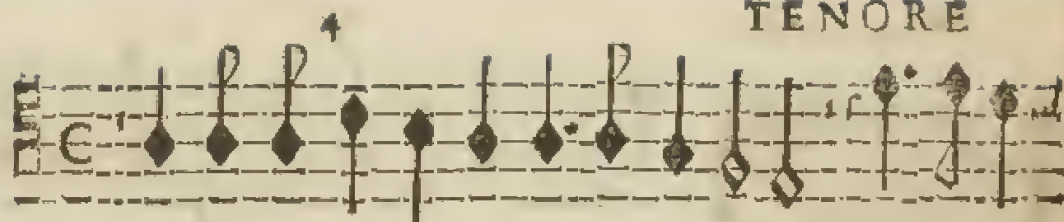


si Di quest'alpestri monti Ch'i hò sì spesse vol te

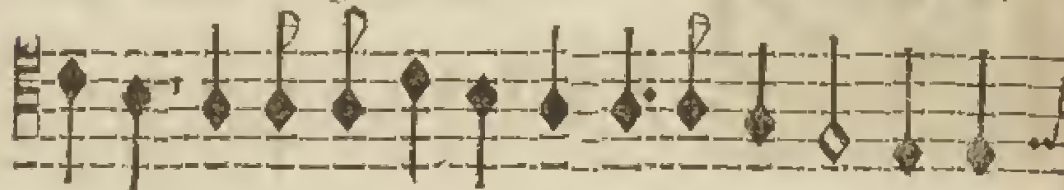


Intenerit'al suon de miei lamen ti.

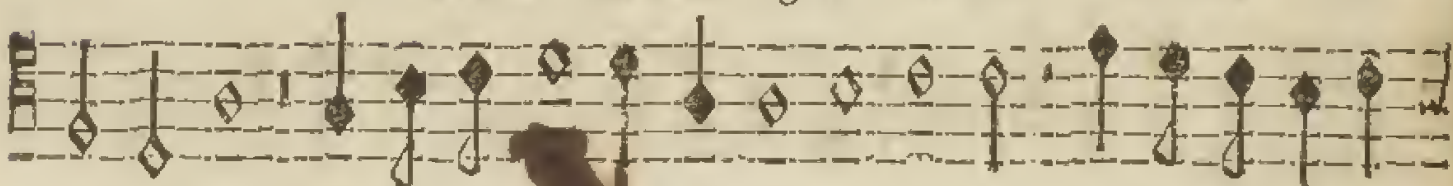




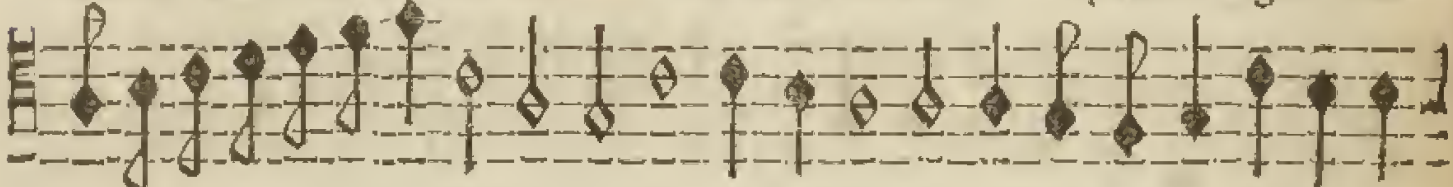
A che bisogna far fede cotanta fede co-



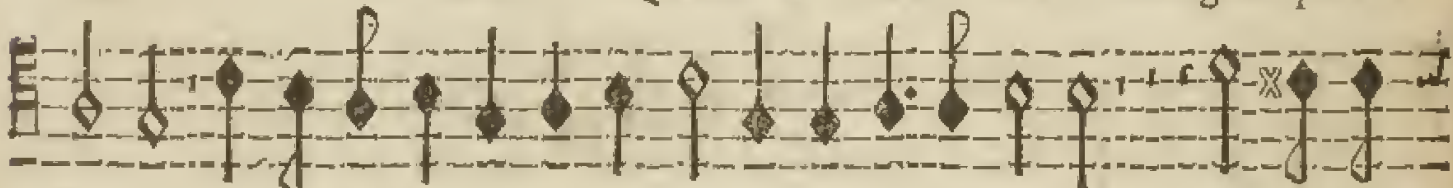
tanta Ma che bisogna far fede' cotanta De



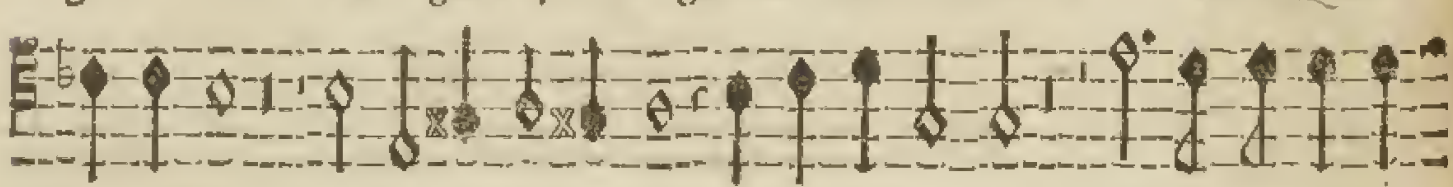
l'amor mio doue è bellez za tanta Mira quante vaghezze al



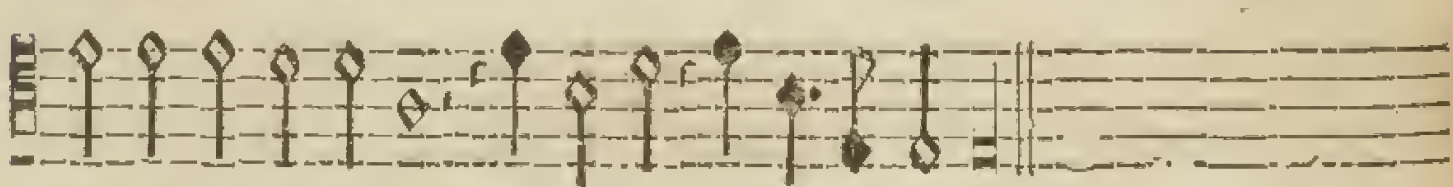
ciel fereno Quante la terra tutte Raccogli' in picciol



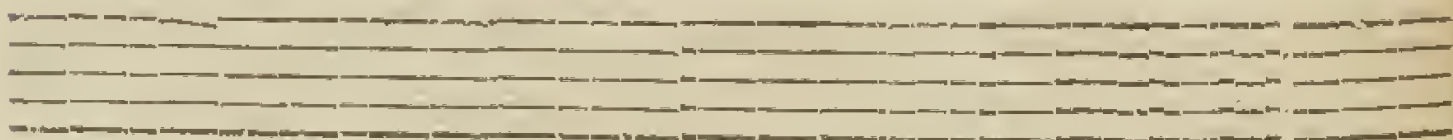
giro tutte Raccoglie in picciol giro Indi vedrai l'altra ne-

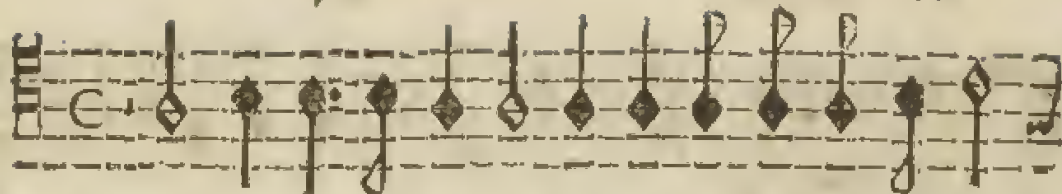
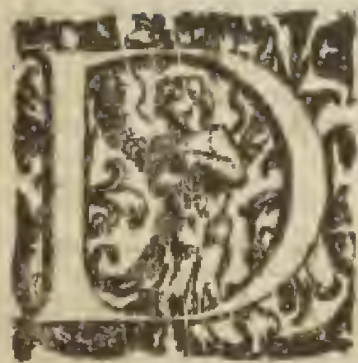


cessità de l'arder mi o Indi vedrai l'alta neceffi-

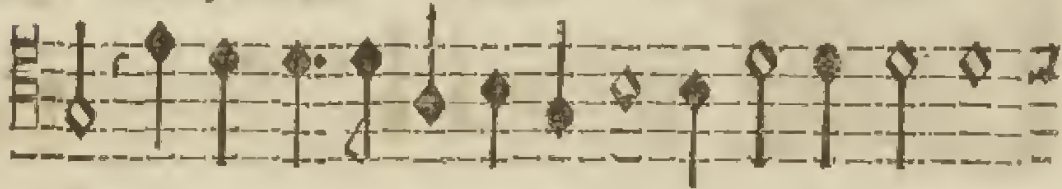


tà de l'arder mio. de l'arder de l'arder mio.

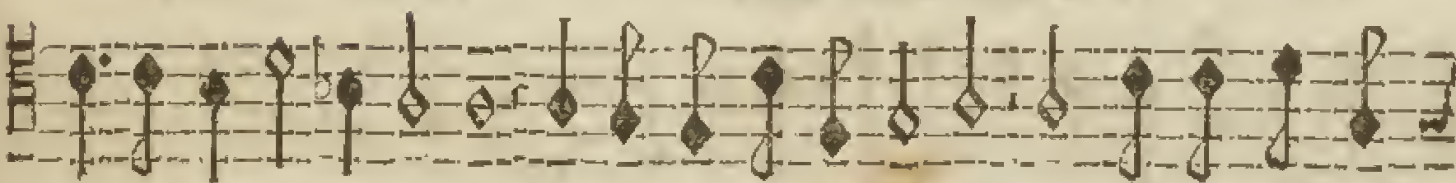




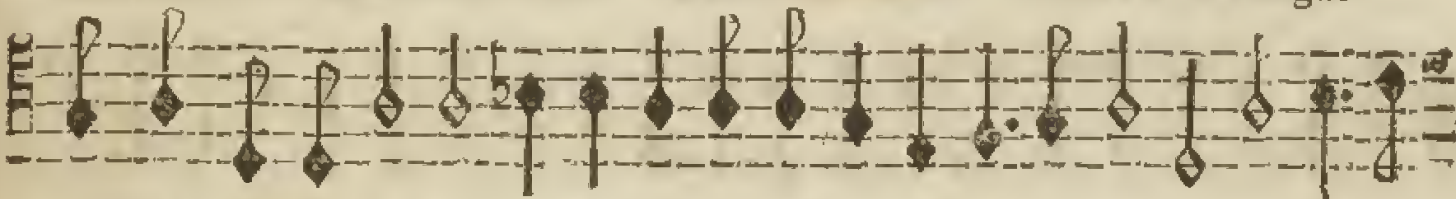
Vnque Fulli mia cara Baciarsi vnitamen-



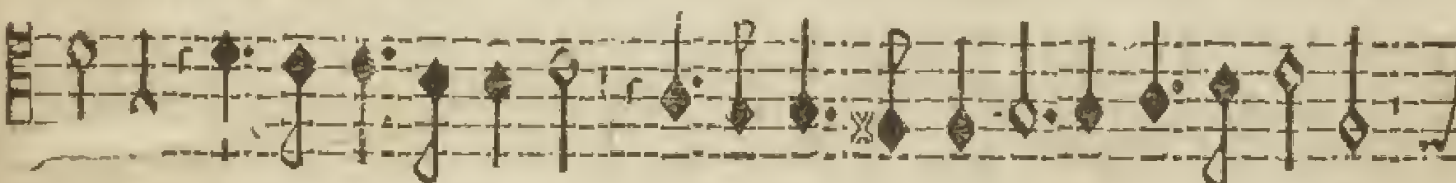
te Poiche tanto diletto al cor al cor si sente



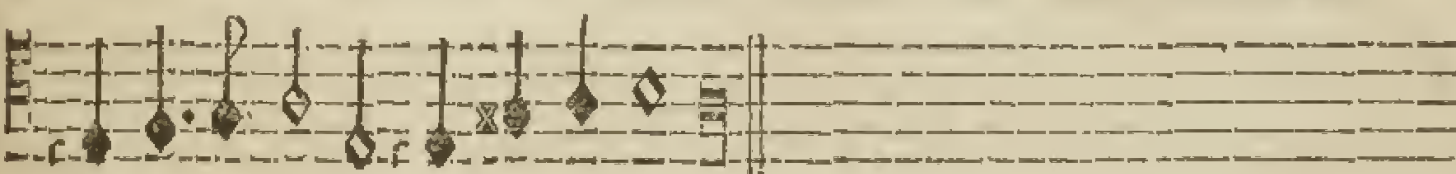
Baciarmi tu cor mio Ecco che bacio anch'io Corran le lingue



vostr' ai nostri baci E s'annodin fra lor con mille baci con mille

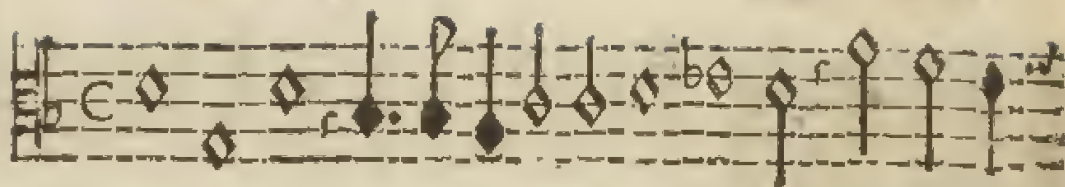
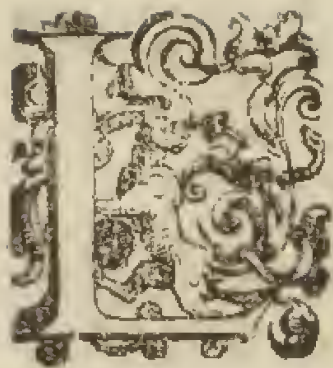


baci E s'annodin fra lor ij con mille baci

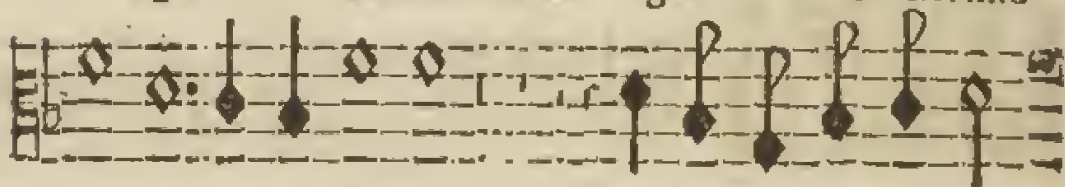


con mille baci ij



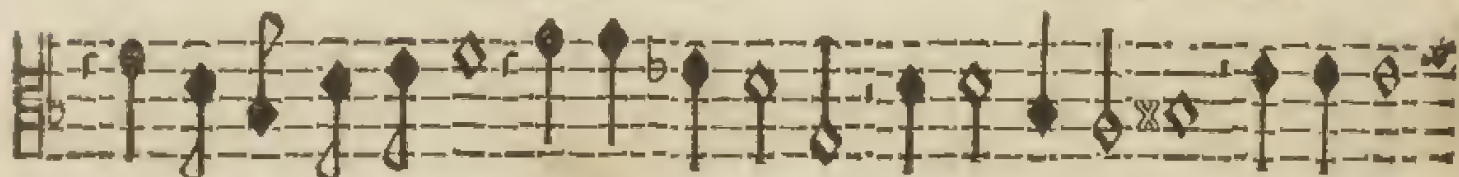


Egasti anima mia legasti o del mio

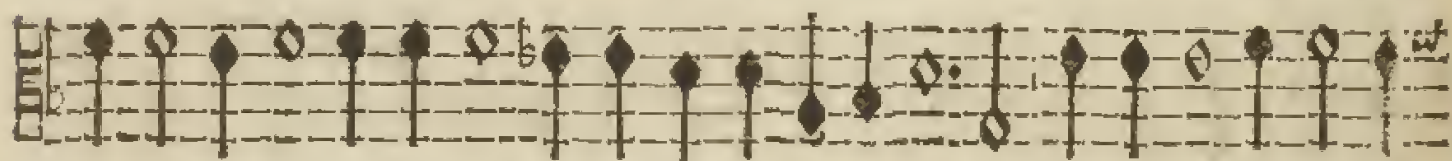


cor nouo desio

La bella libertà



La bella libertà del viuer mio del viuer mio Caro lac-

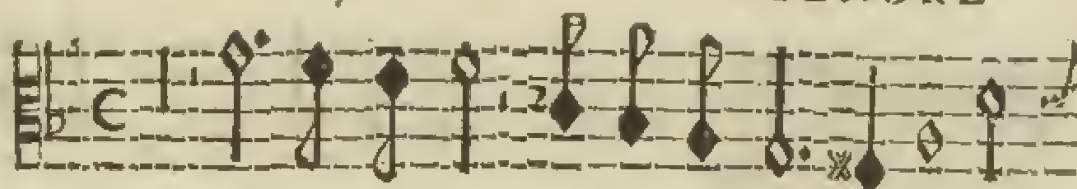


cio d'Amore Dolce nodo alla man caten'al core Caro laccio d'Amo-

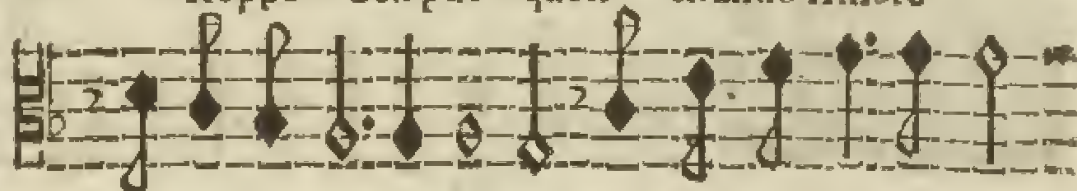


re Dolce nodo alla man caten'al core.





Roppo ben può questo tiranno Amore



ij

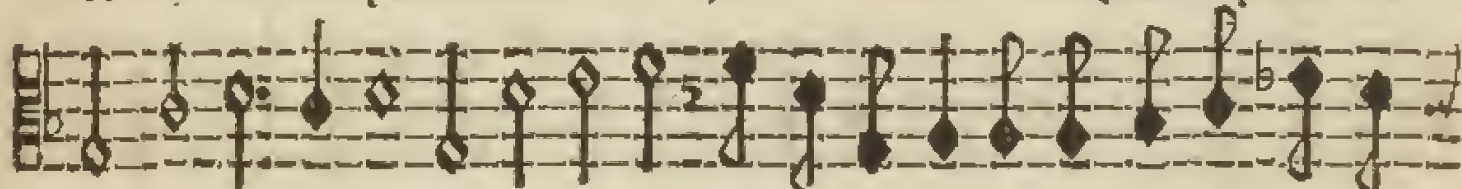
Poiche non val fuggi-



re A chi no'l può soffrire

ij

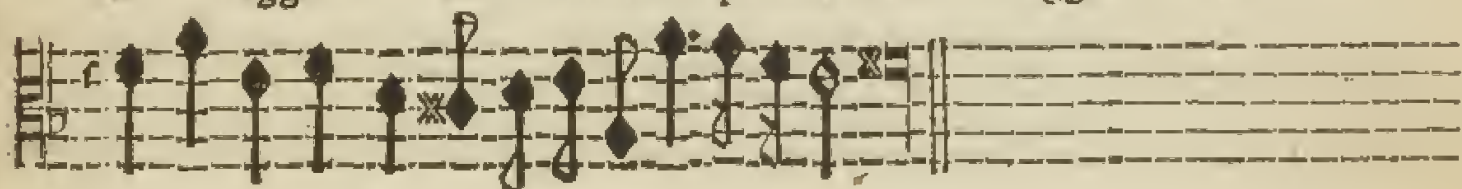
Quand' i penso tal



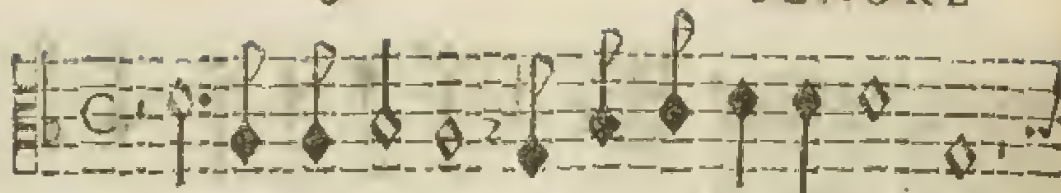
hor com'arde e puuge I dico ah core stolto Non l'aspettar che



fai Fuggilo sì che non ti prenda mai Fuggilo sì



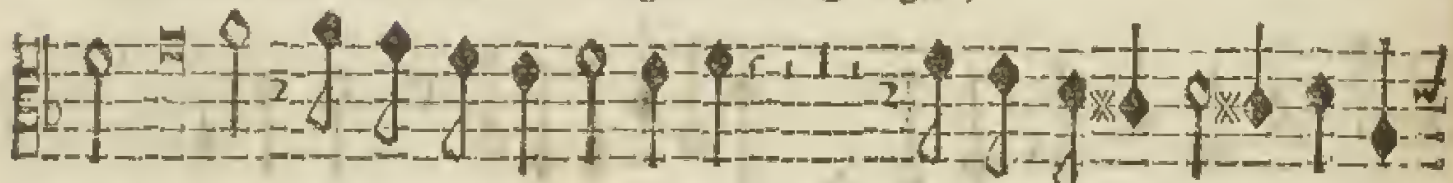
che non ti prenda ma



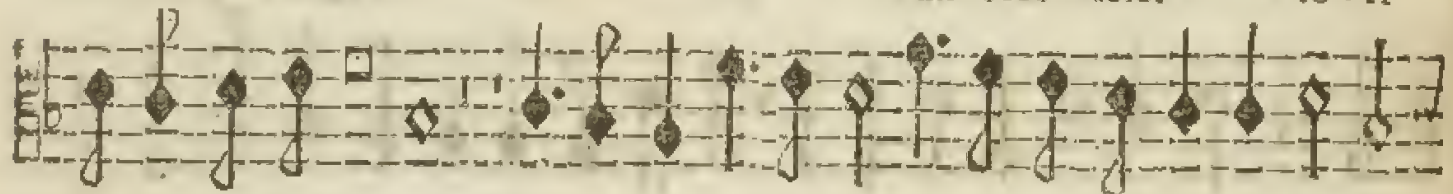
A poi sì dolce il lusinghier mi giunge



il lusinghier mi giunge ij



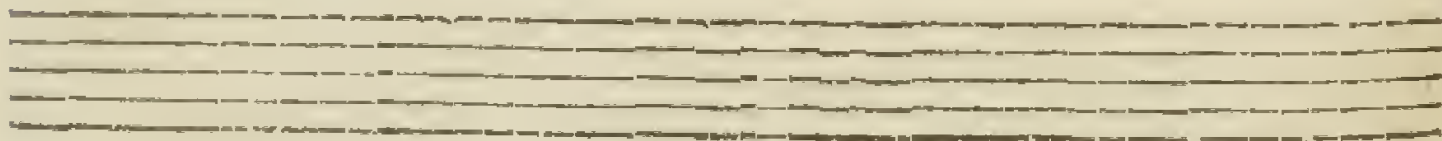
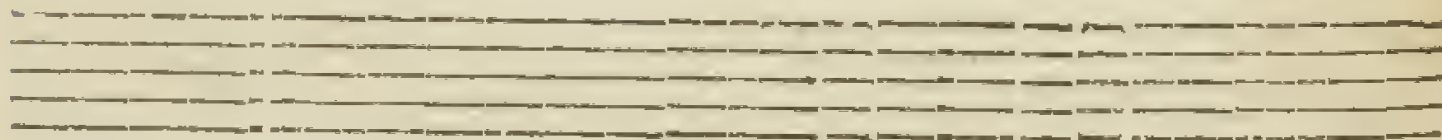
Ch'è dico ah core sciol to ah core sciol to Per-



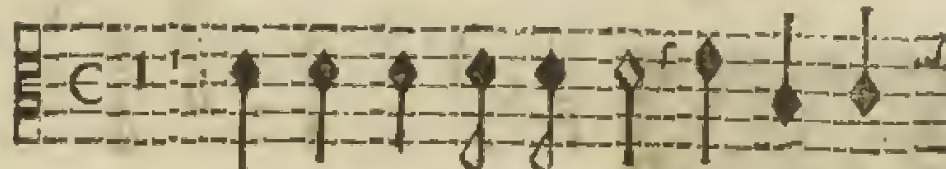
che fuggito l'hai Prendilo Prendilo sì che non ti fugga mai



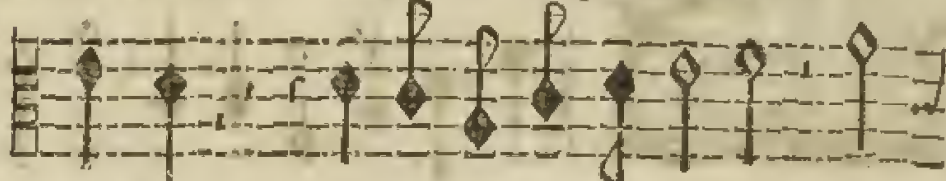
Prendilo Prendilo sì che non ti fugga mai.



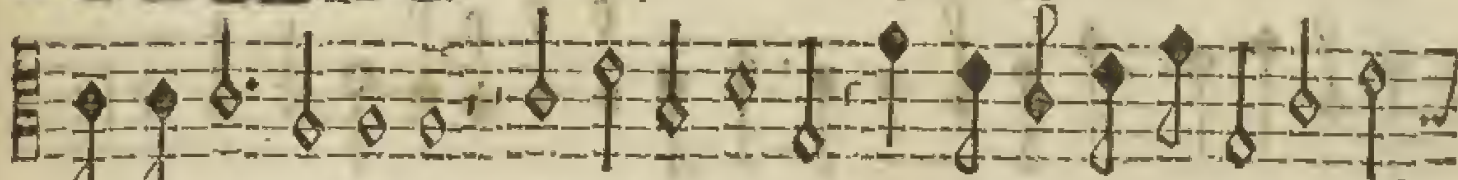




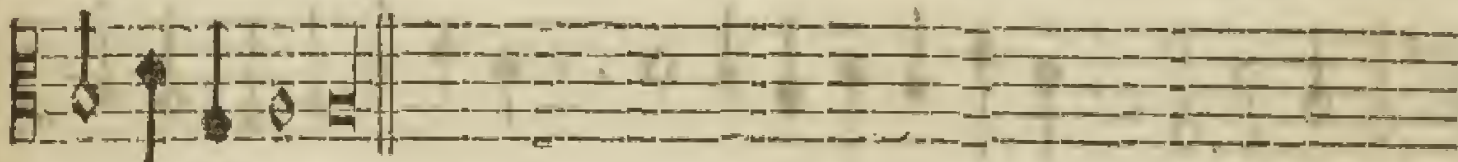
Cco fuor di staggion l'aria si



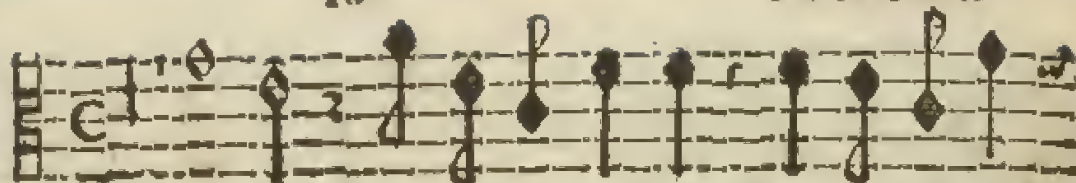
tempra E i garuli augelletti Men-



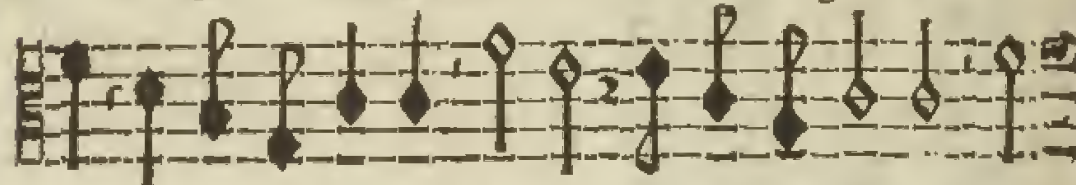
tre frà cheto il vento dolce concento Scherzan col volo e fan dolce



dolce concento.



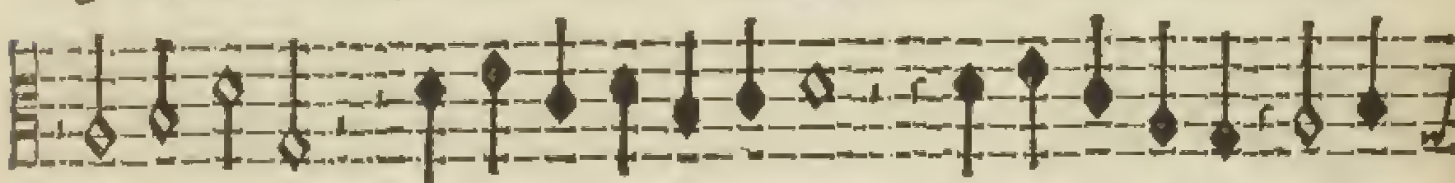
Cco tra' bei fioretti Sorge la ro-



sa ij Ecco tra' bei fioretti Sor-



ge la rosa ij candidae vermi glia

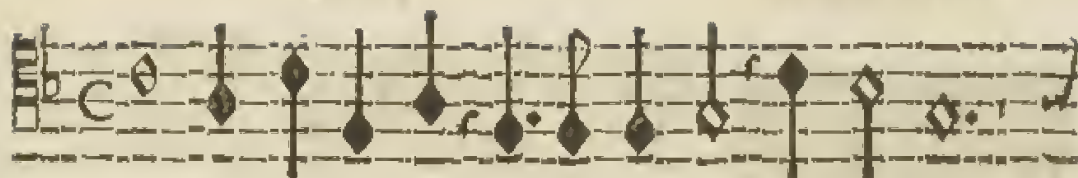


Che feco addur la Primavera suole la Primavera la Pri-

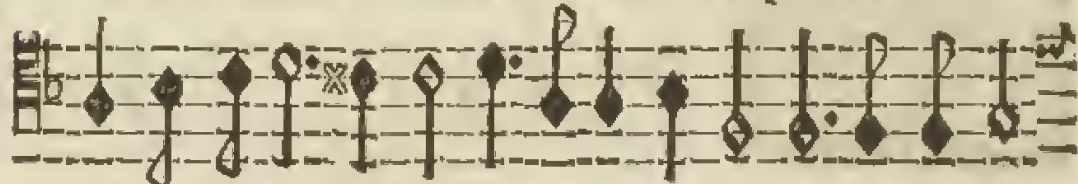


maue ra suole.

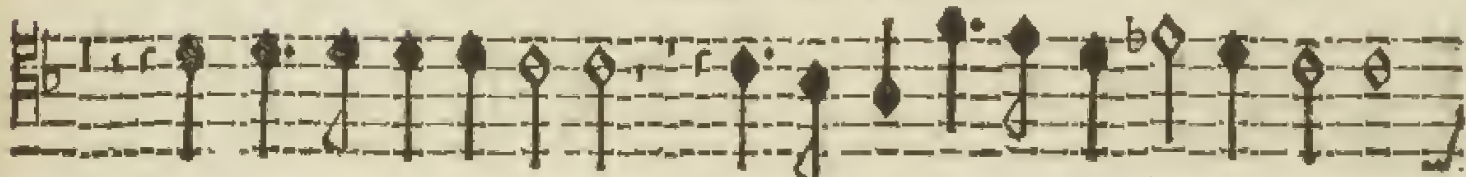




Eh Tirsi Tirsi anima mia perdona



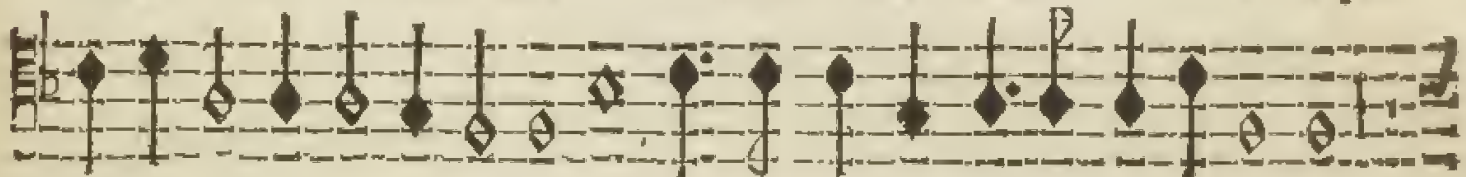
A chi t'è cruda sol doue pietosa Effer non può



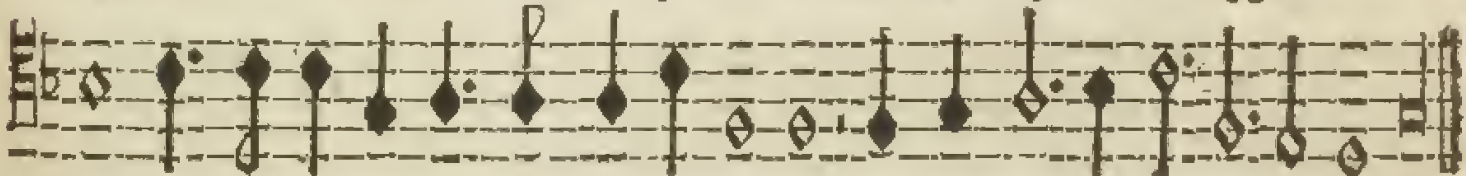
Nei detti e nel sembiante Riggida Riggida tua nemica



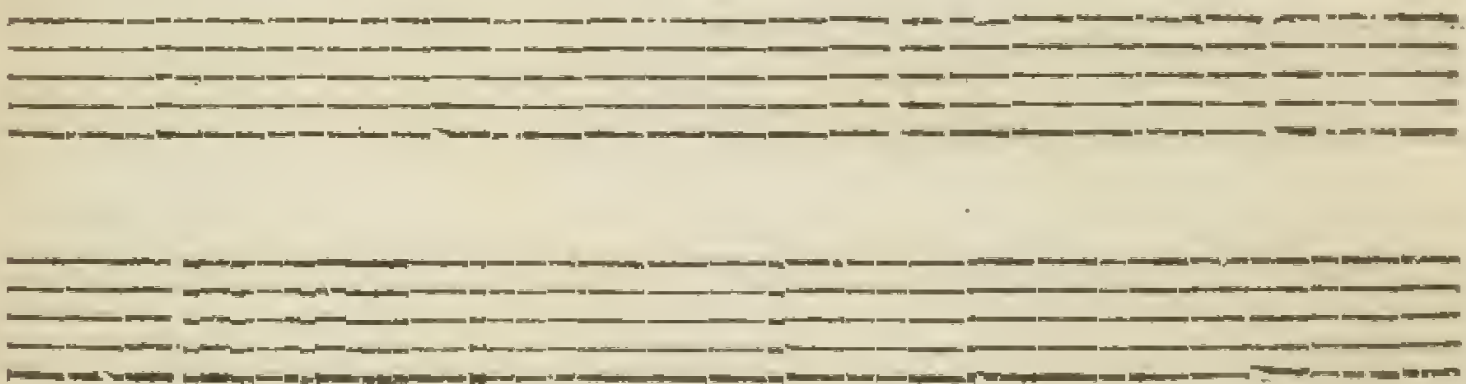
ma nel core Pietosissima Pietosissima Amante E se pur

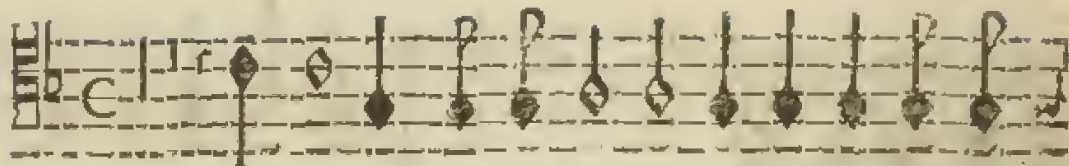


hai desio di vendicarti Deh qual vendetta hauer puoi tu maggiore

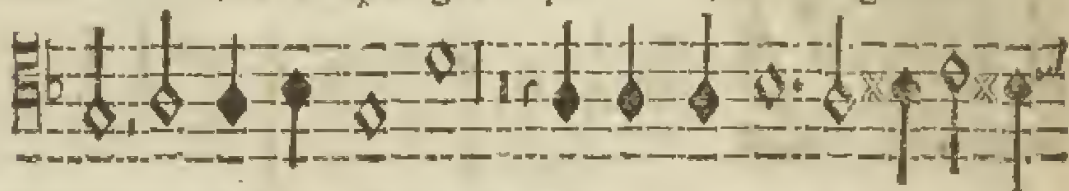


Deh qual vendetta hauer puoi tu maggiore Del tuo proprio dolore.

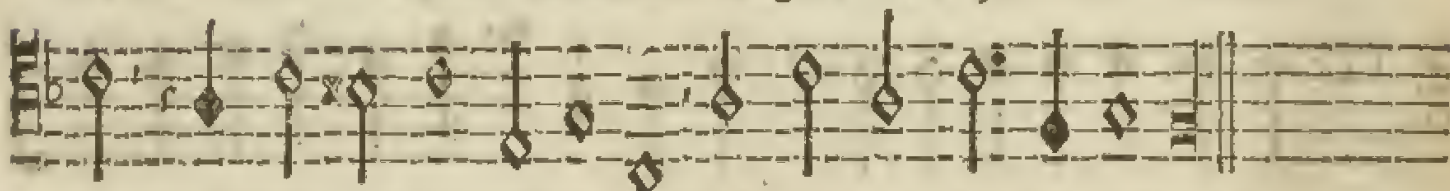




He Qual'hor piangi e sospiri Quelle lagrime

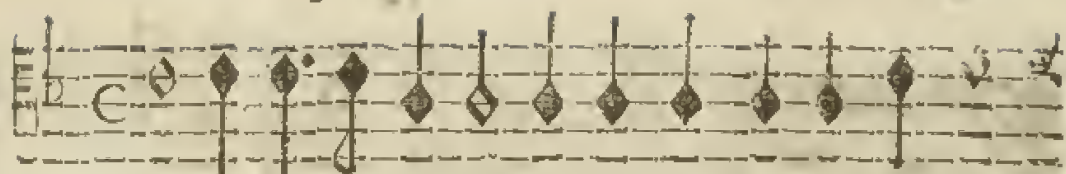


tue son'il mio sangue E quel dolor che sen-

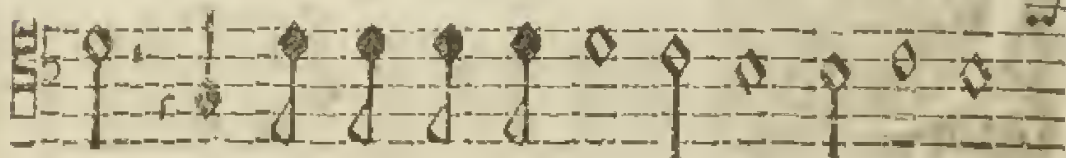


ti Son miei non tuoi tormenti Son miei non tuoi tormenti.

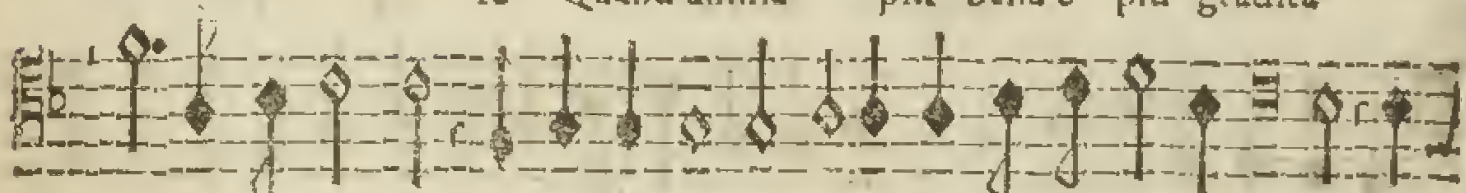




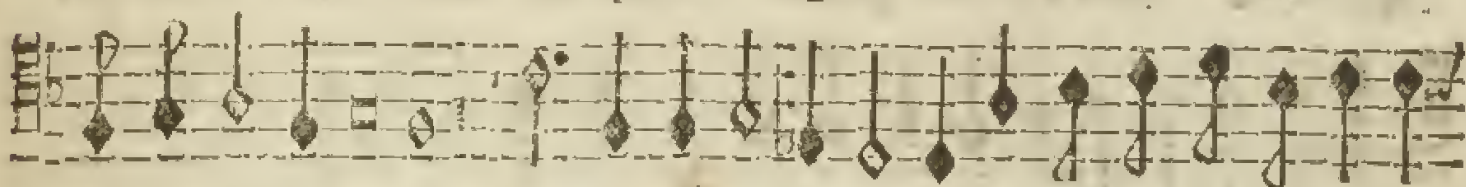
Ra l'anima mia Già presso a l'ultim'ho-



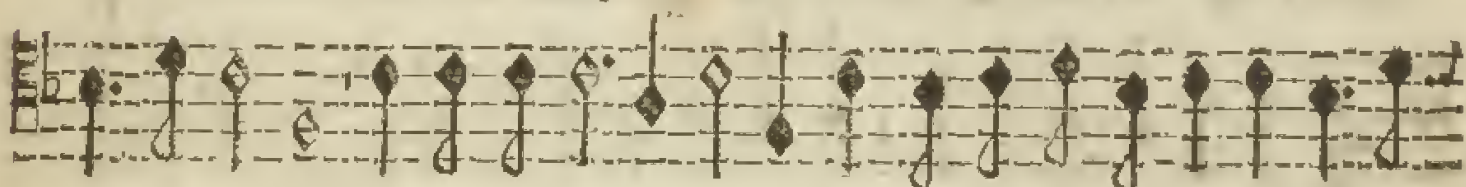
re Quand'anima più bella e più gradita



Volse lo sguardo in sì pietoso giro Che mi ritenn'in vita Che



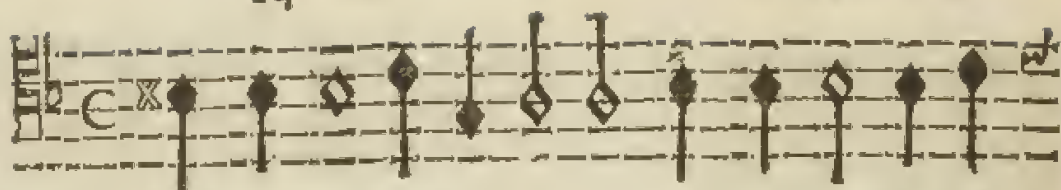
mi ritenn'in vita Deh perche ti consumi Non m'è sì caro il coron-



d'io respiro Come se tu cor mio Non m'è sì caro il cor ond'io re-



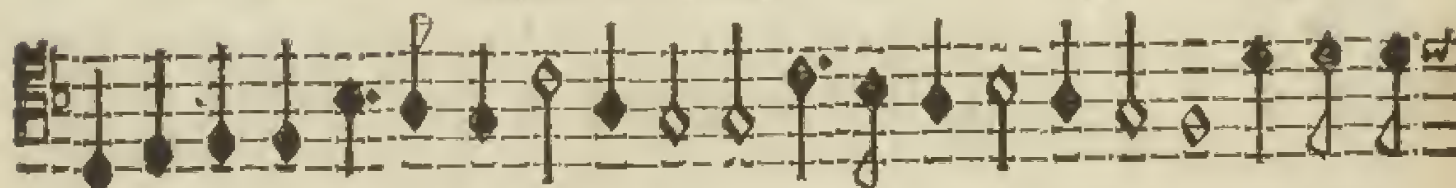
spiro Come se tu cor mio.



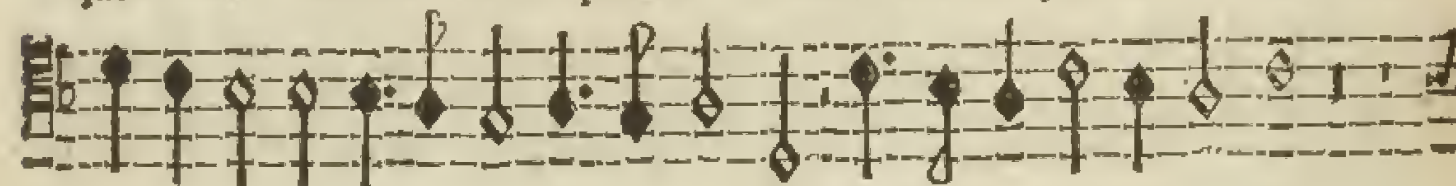
H'io non t'ami cor mio Ch'io non sia ia tua



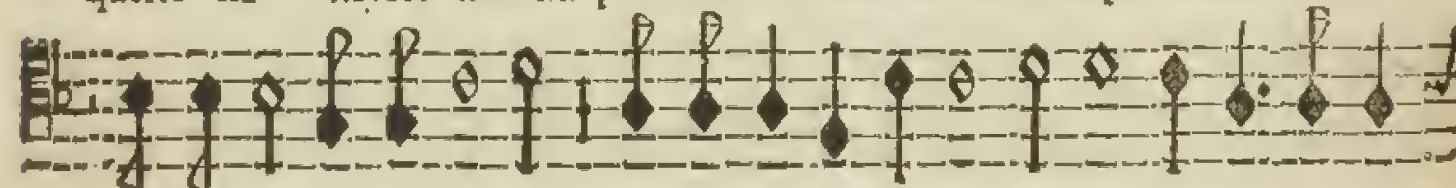
vita e tu la mi a Prima che



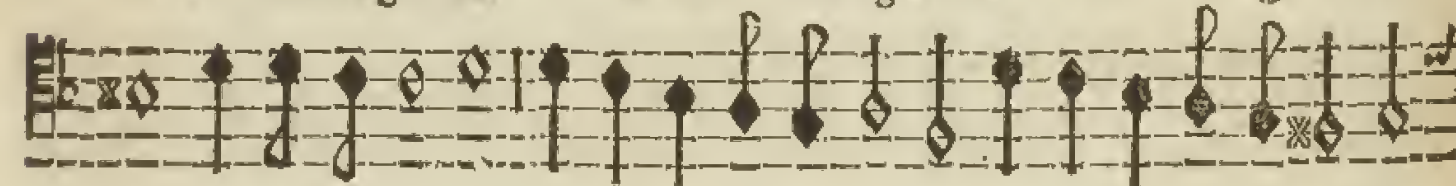
questo sia Morte non mi perdoni Morte non mi perdoni Prima che



questo sia Morte non mi perdoni Morte non mi perdoni



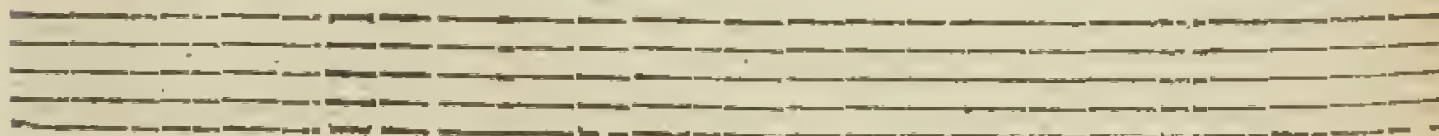
M'è sì dolce e gradita M'è sì dolce e gradita fonte d'ogni mio



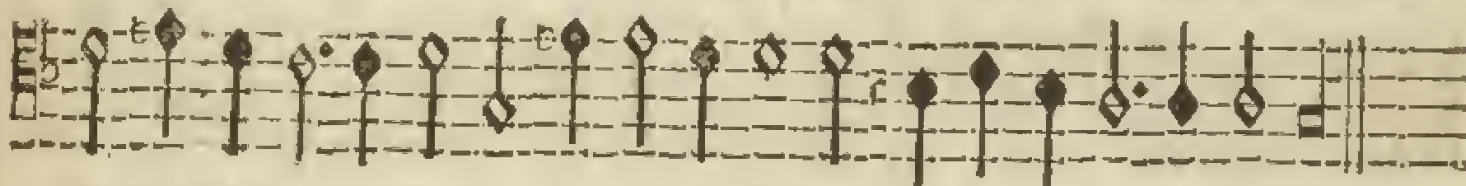
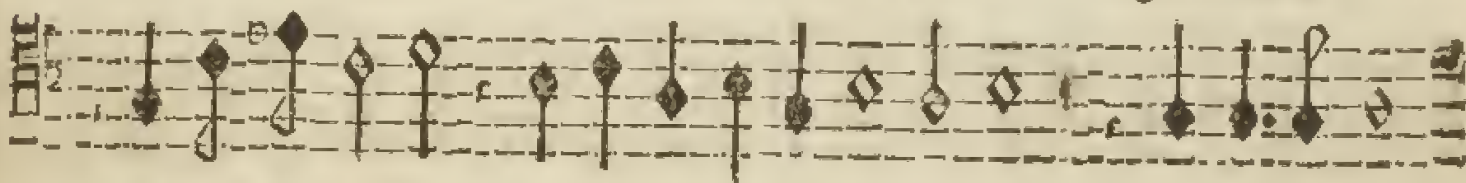
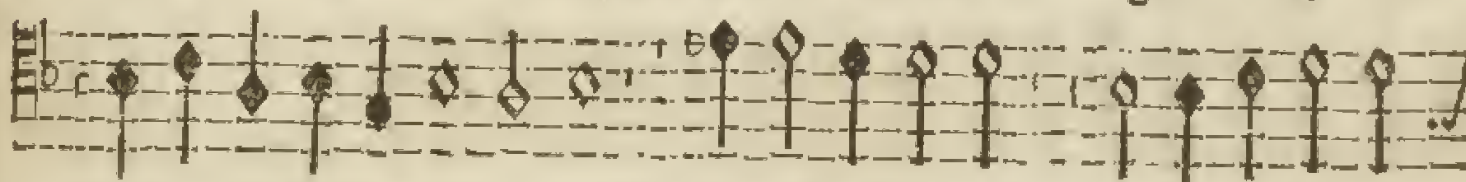
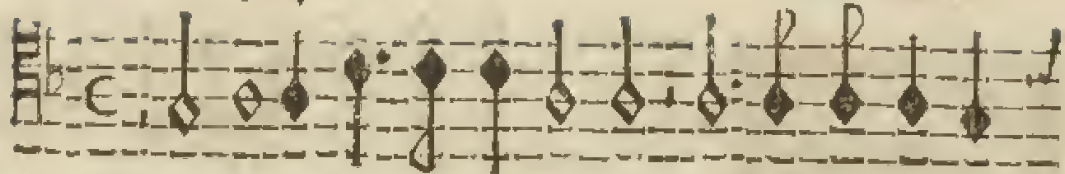
bend'ogni desire Come posso lasciarti ij

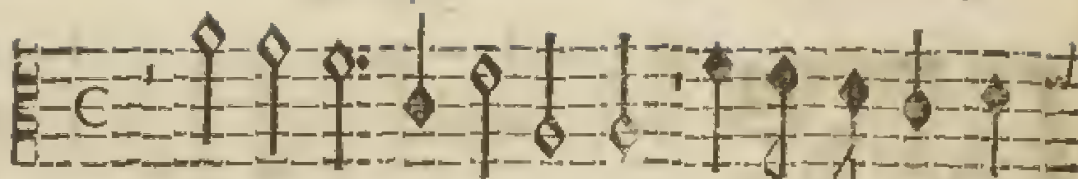


e non mori re.

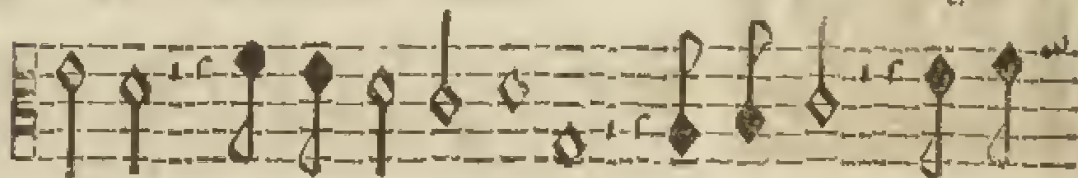




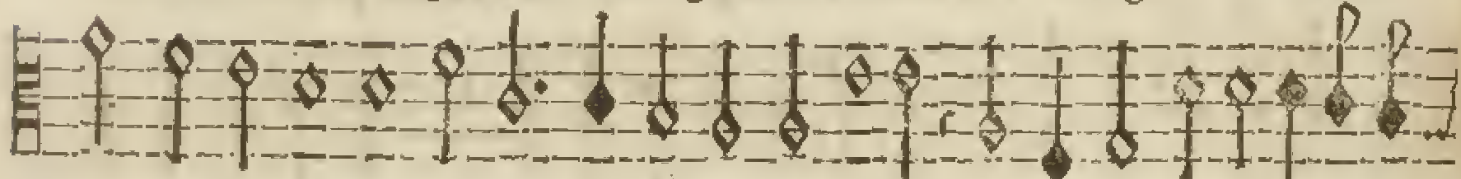




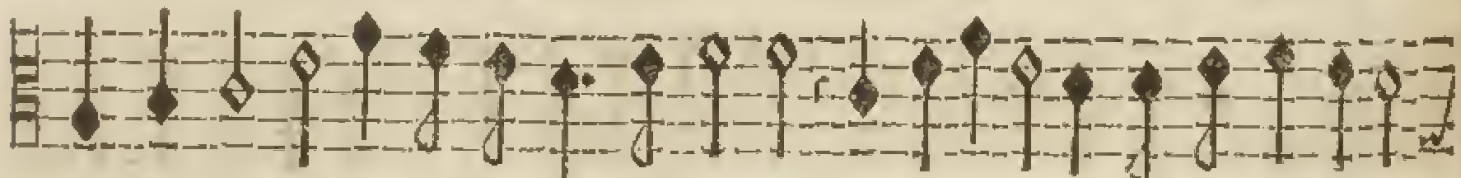
Ve lasso il bel viso Que si volge d



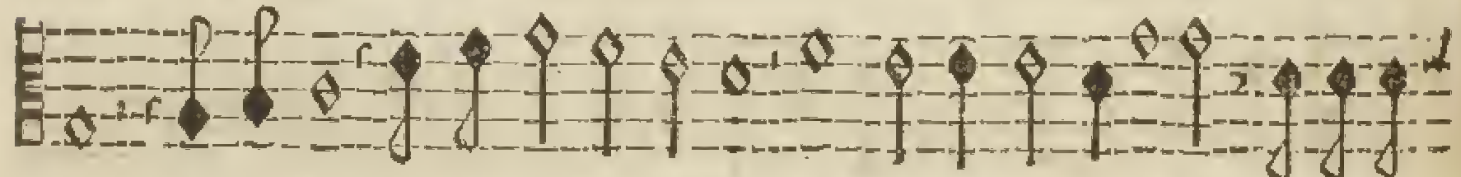
guardo lusinghier il core lusinghier lusinghier



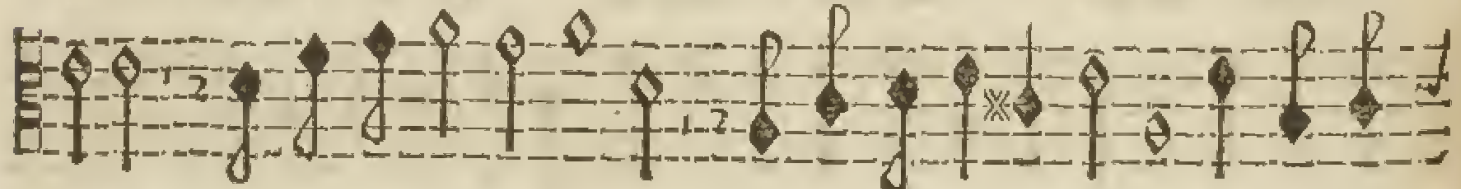
ghier il riso Que lasso il bel viso Que lasso il bel viso Que si



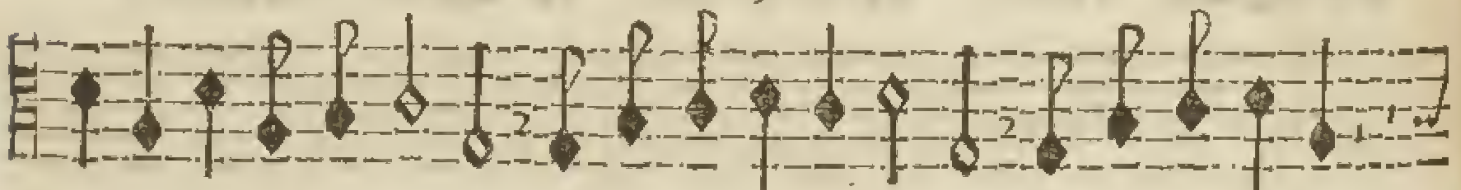
volge il guardo Que si volge il guardo Chi fa beato lusinghier il ri-



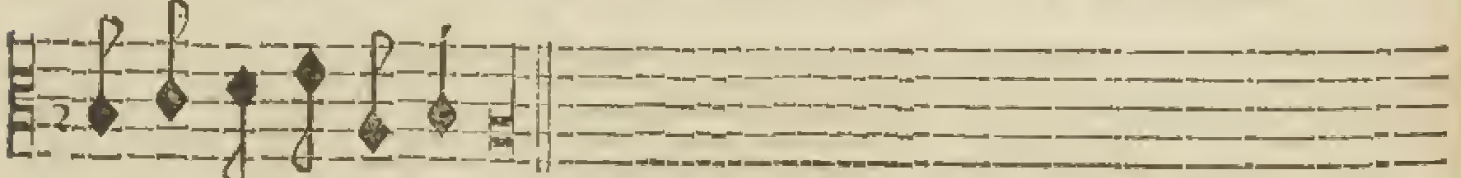
so lusinghier lusinghier il riso Ahime che dolce mira e dolce



ride e me lontano ancide ij Altri allet-

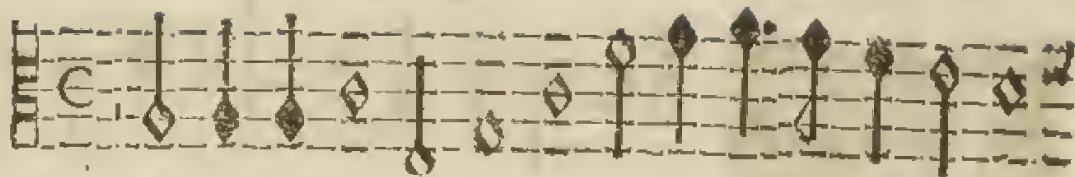


tando Altri allettando e me lontano ancide e me lontano

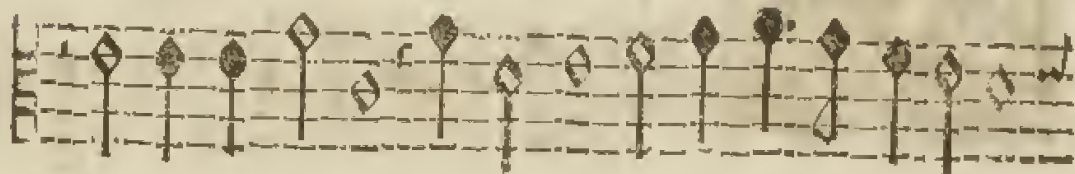


e me lontano ancide.

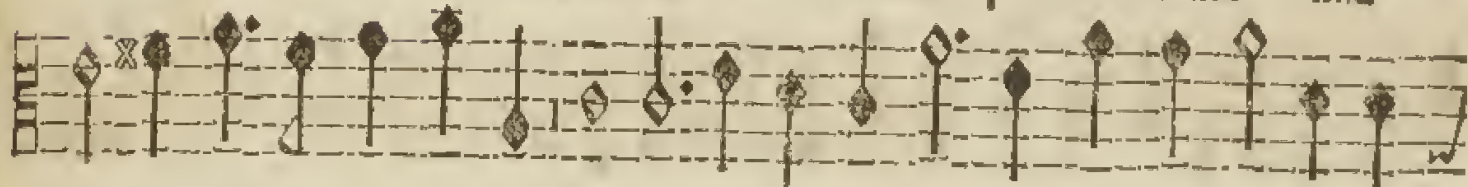




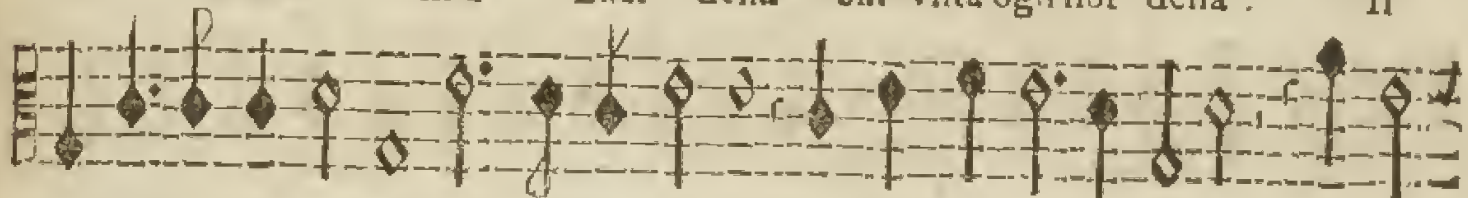
Vei à me dolcie care Più dell'anima mia



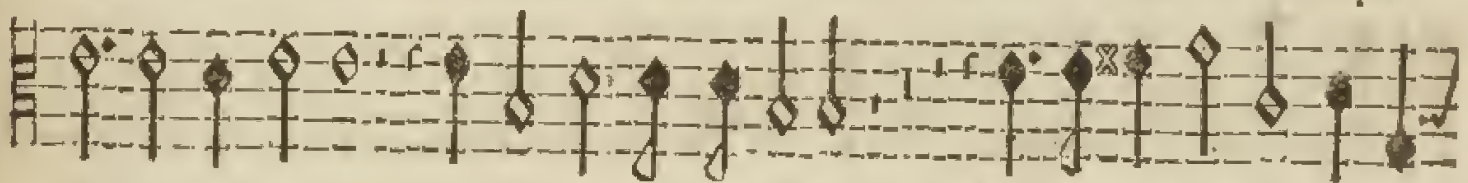
Lucia me dolci e care {Più dell'anima mia



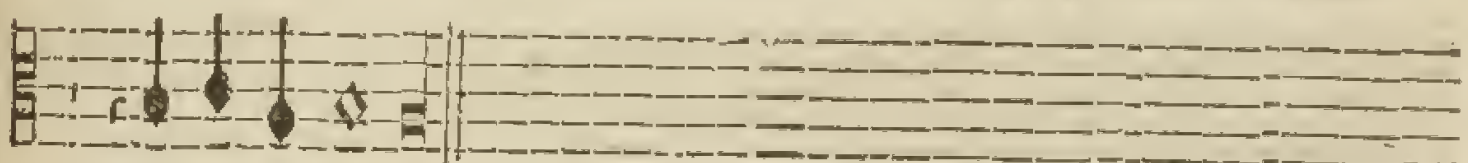
Più dell'anima mia Luci della cui vista oga'hor desia. Il



famelico core prender suo cibo Horquando fia ch'Amore Dopò

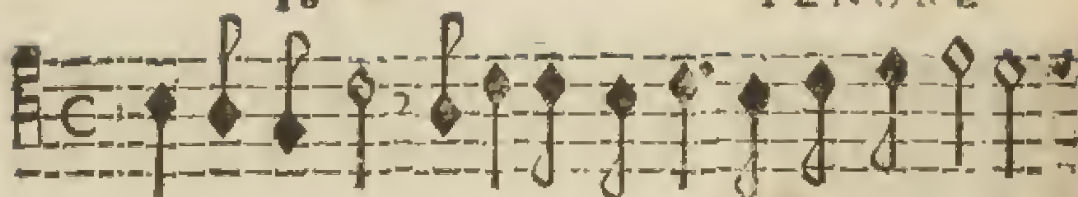


tanto soffrire Dopò tanto soffrire Faccia di voi contento



il mio desirc.

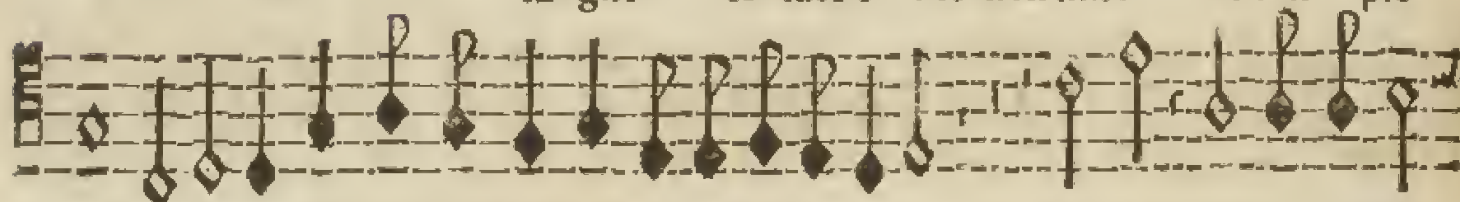




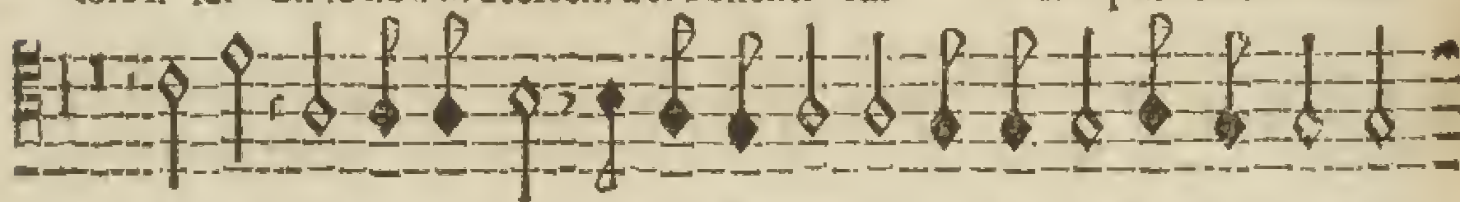
Iuo mio Sol tu giri le luci e me non miri



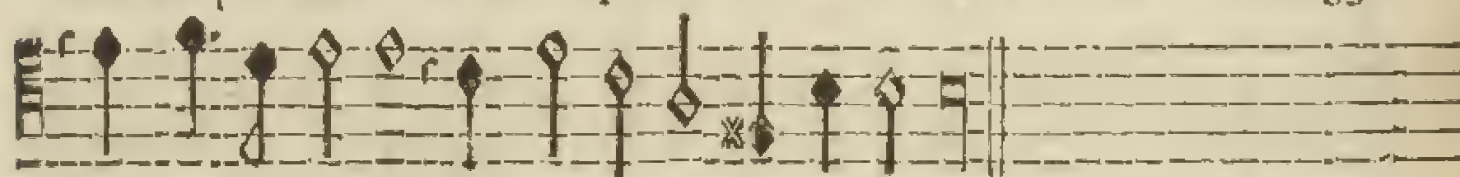
tu giri le luci e me non miri Forfi pie-



toso il fai Ch'io non m'acciechi a si possenti rai Ah più tosto crudel

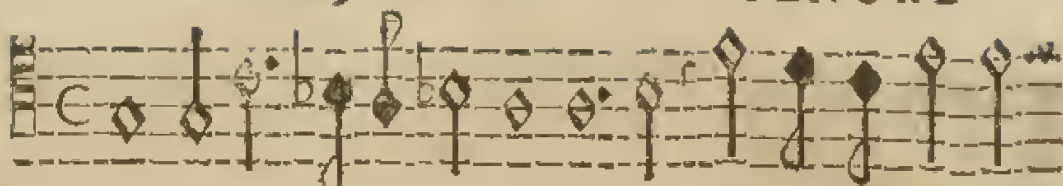


Ah più tosto crudel qual'hora meco La tua luce non veggio

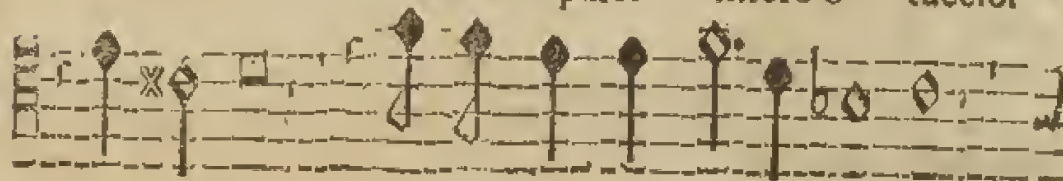


allhor son cieco allhor son cieco son cieco.

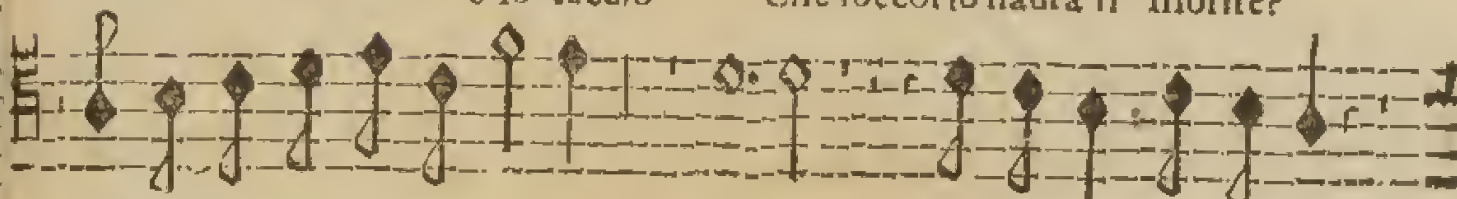




Arlo misero ò taccio? parlo misero ò taccio?



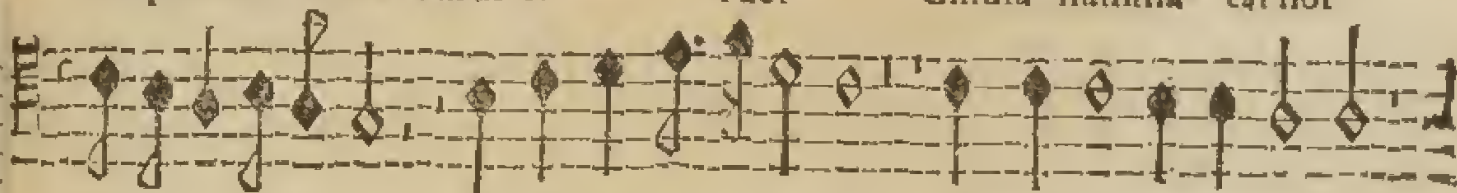
S'io taccio Che soccorso haurà il morire?



che perdono haurà l'ardire?

Taci

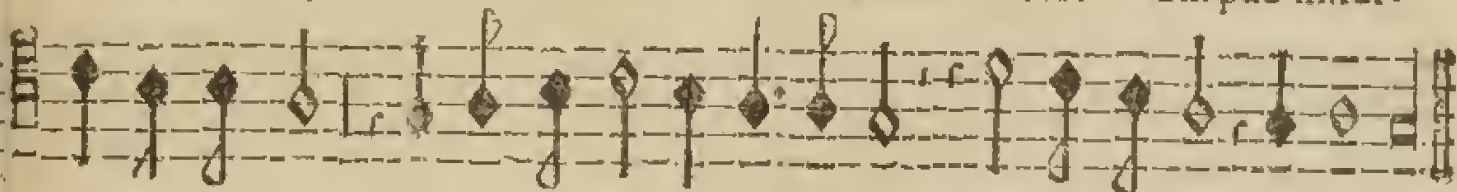
Chiusa fiamma tal'hor



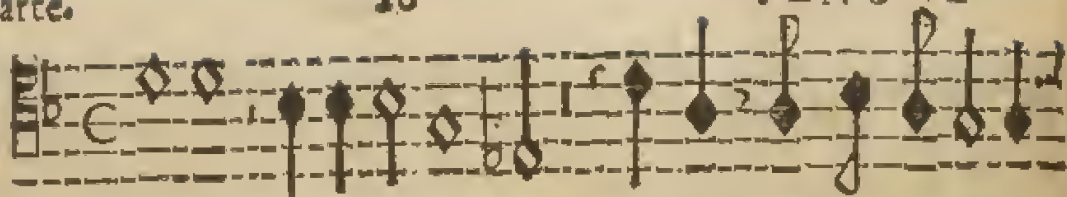
ij da chi l'accen de Parla in lei la pietade



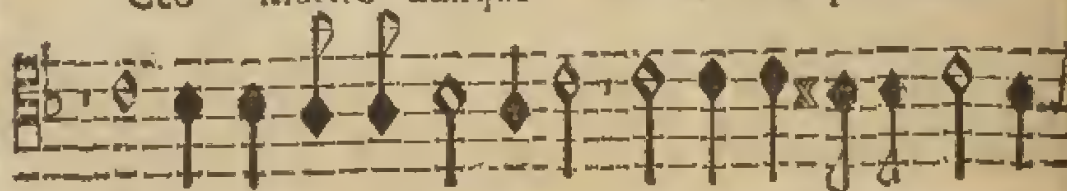
E dice quel bel volto al crudo core al crudo core Chi può mirar.



ui e non languir Chi può mtrarui e non languir d'Amore d'Amore.



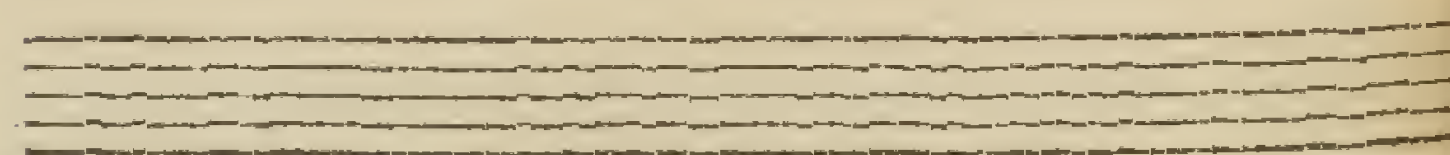
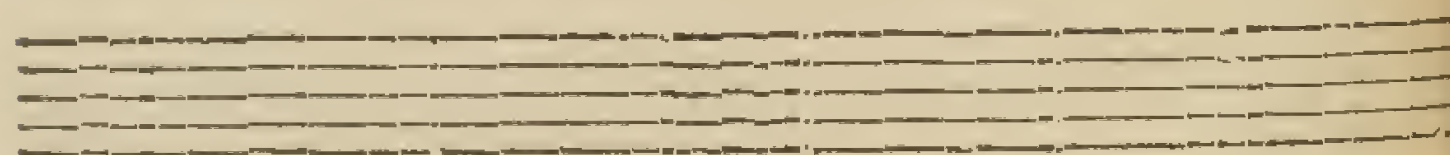
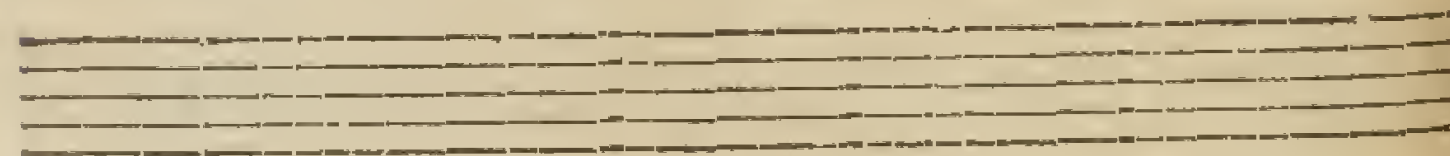
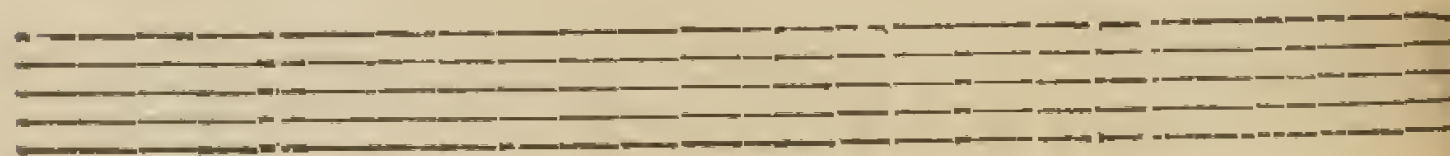
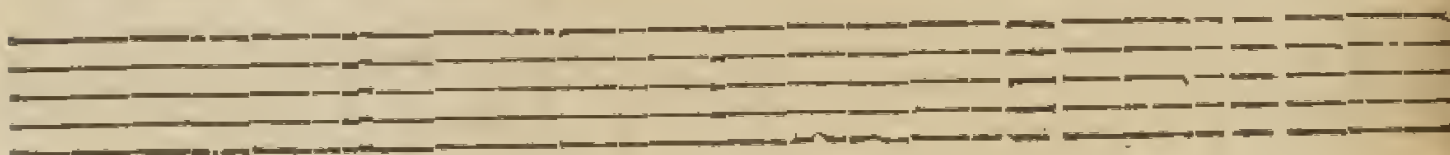
Cco morirò dunque Nè fia che p ù remire



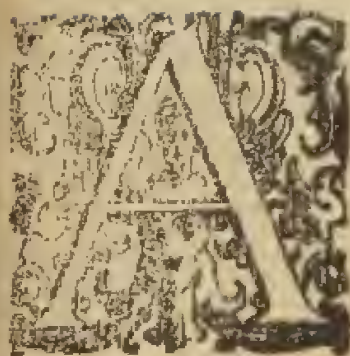
Tu ch'ancidi mirando il mio Tu ch'ancidi mirando il



mio morire ch'ancidi mirando ij il mio morire,

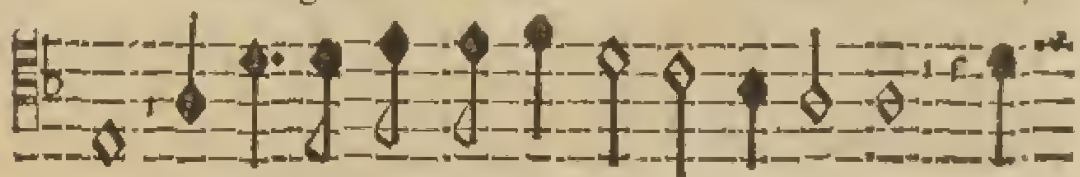






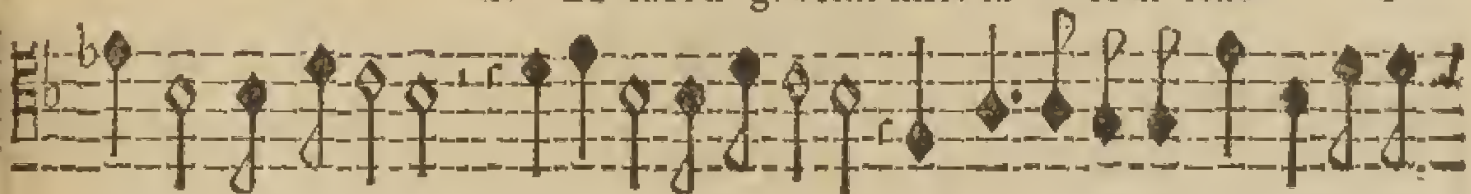
Hi già mi discoloro

Ohimè vien me-



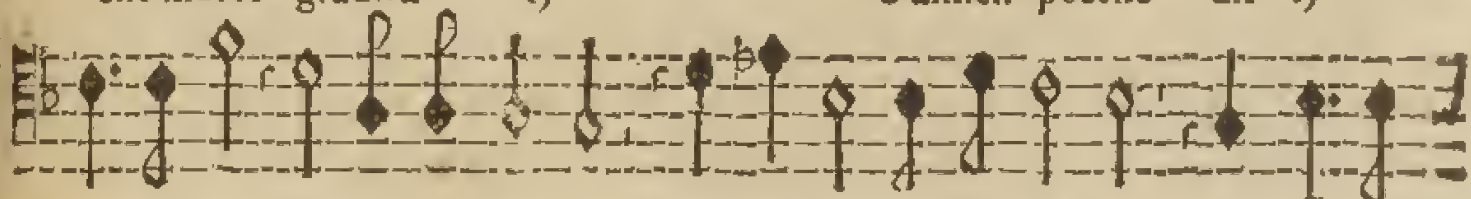
no La luce à gl'occhi miei la voce al seno

O



che morte gradita ij

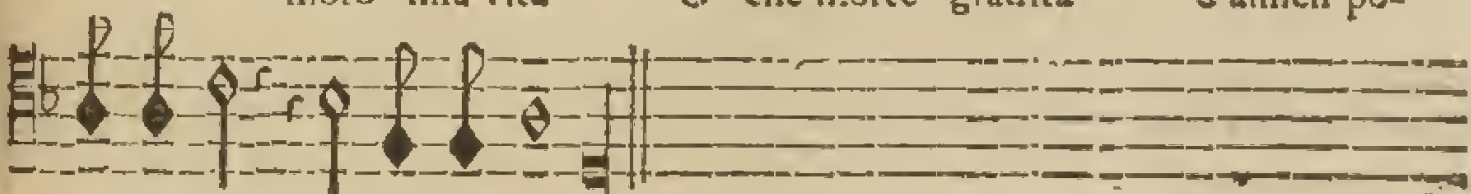
S'almen potesse dir ij



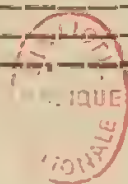
moro mia vita

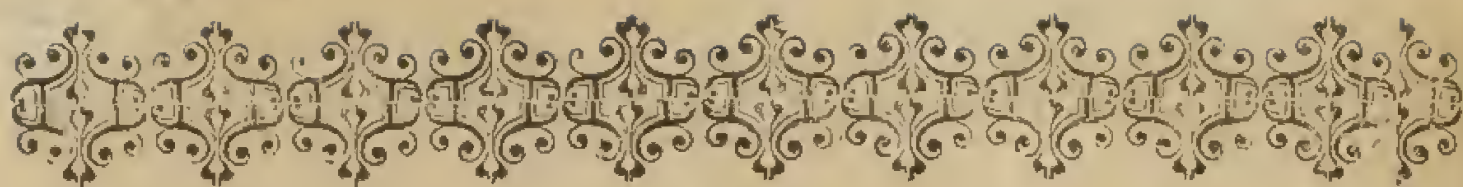
O che morte gradita

S'almen po-



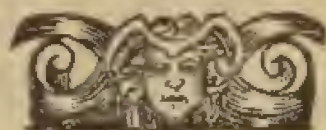
tesse dir moro mia vita.





# TAVOLA DE' MADRIGALI

DI ANTONIO CIFRA.



<b>I</b> ntenerite voi lagrime mie	1		Che se tu se'l cor mio	2. parte	12
O dell'anima mia	2		Era l'anima mia		13
Ch'i t'ami	1. parte	3		Ch'io non t'ami cor mio	14
Ma che bisogna far	2. parte	4		Deh dolce anima mia	15
Dunque Filli mia cara		5		Oue lasso il bel viso	16
Legasti anima mia		6		Luci à me dolci e care	17
Troppo ben può	1. parte	7		Vino mio Sol	28
Ma poi sì dolce	2. parte	8		Parlo misero, ò taccio?	19
Ecco fuor di staggion	1. parte	9		Ecco morirò dunque	1. parte 20
Ecco tra'bei fioretti	2. parte	10		Ahi già mi discoloro	2. parte 21
Deh Tirsi anna mia	1. parte	11			
				I L F I N E.	

